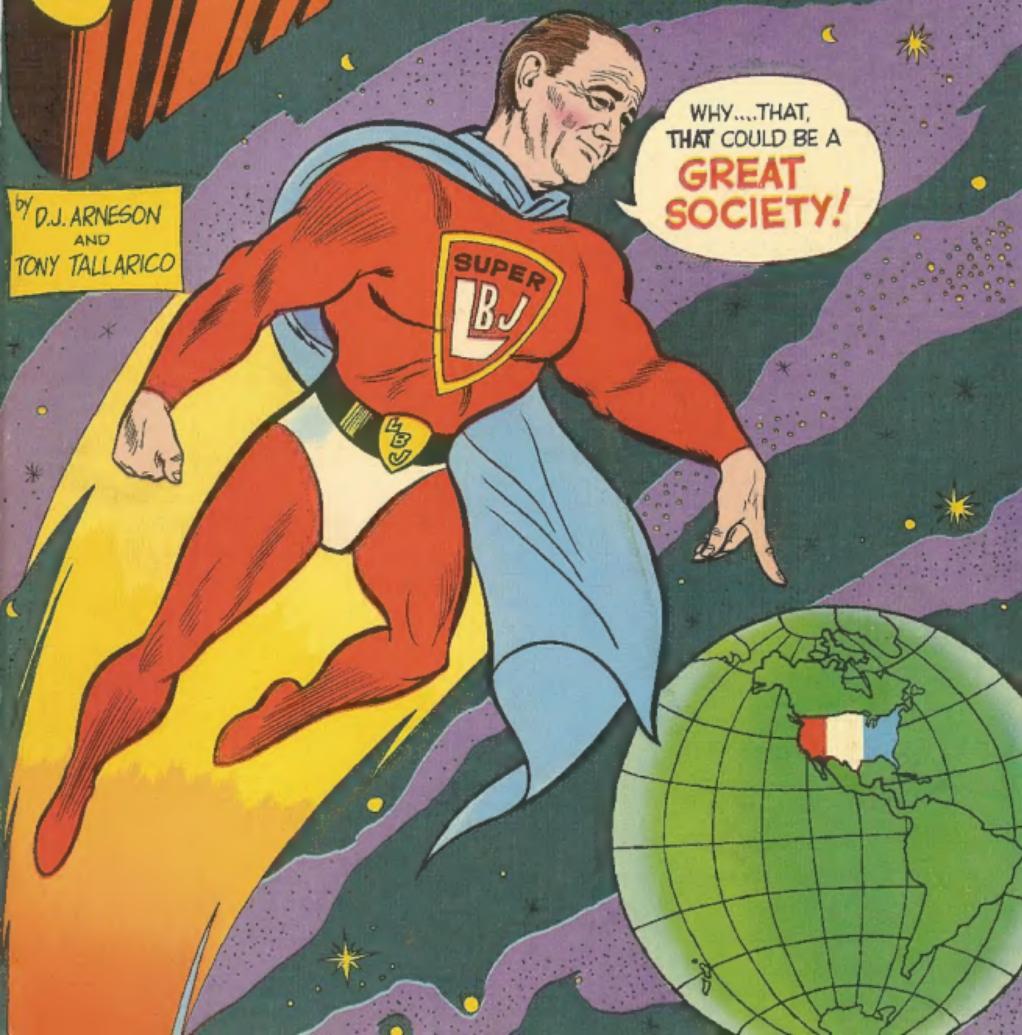


THE GREAT SOCIETY

COMIC BOOK

by D.J. ARNESON
AND
TONY TALLARICO



WHY....THAT,
THAT COULD BE A
**GREAT
SOCIETY!**

The GREAT SOCIETY

WRITTEN BY—
D.J. ARNESON
ILLUSTRATED BY—
TONY TALLARICO

SOMEWHERE IN A LARGE, WESTERN HEMISPHERE NATION, IN A SUPER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO A SELECT FEW, AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE GROUP RESIGNED TO END ALL THREATS, COMMONLY CALLED THE GREAT SOCIETY, HEATEDLY DISCUSSES THE LATEST PERIL WHICH CONFRONTS THEM. THE UNSPOKEN TERROR WHICH EACH HAS FEARED IN THEIR UNTARNISHED HEARTS HAS COME TRUE! AT A MOMENT WHEN THE GREATEST IMAGINABLE DISASTER FACES THEM, THEY SUDDENLY LEARN THAT...

SUPER LBJ IS MISSING!

BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE PLAN-
NING TO TAKE
OVER THE GREAT
SOCIETY?...

WHERE IS HE,
SHADOWER?
YOU SHOULD
KNOW.

THE
SHADOWER
KNOWS...
NOTHING!

MAH WORD!
IS IT
TRUE?...

BUT IT IS TRUE! AS A QUIET AND UNASSUMING REPORTER, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS... SUPERLBJ AWAKENED AT SIX THIRTY FOUR AND TWENTY TWO SECONDS... HAD ONE AND ONE THIRD OUNCES OF STRAINED ORANGE JUICE... ATE ONE THREE MINUTE AND FOUR SECOND EGG... AND DISAPPEARED!

WELLLL... IT
SEEMS TO
MEEE... ♫



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THE GREAT SOCIETY QUICKLY TURNS TO THEIR SECOND IN COMMAND FOR A PLAN...

QUICK,
SHADOWER!
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?

HOW SHOULD
I KNOW? I'M
ONLY NUMBER
TWO!

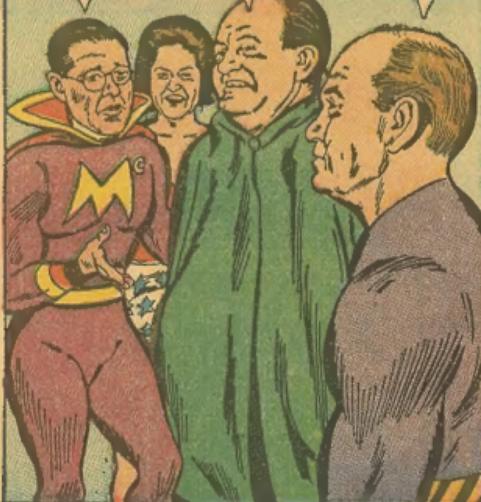
TRY
HARDER!

THE DECISION FALLS ON THE MIGHTY
SHOULDERS OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS...

F.O.R.D.! I HAVE IT! WE WILL DEPLOY
OURSELVES AS INDIVIDUAL UNITS OF
SEEK AND FIND THEREBY UTILIZING THE
ADVANTAGE OF GREATER NUMBERS
SPREAD OVER THE LARGEST POSSIBLE
AREA AT THE LEAST COST!

FORD??

YOU'RE
A WHIZ,
KID!

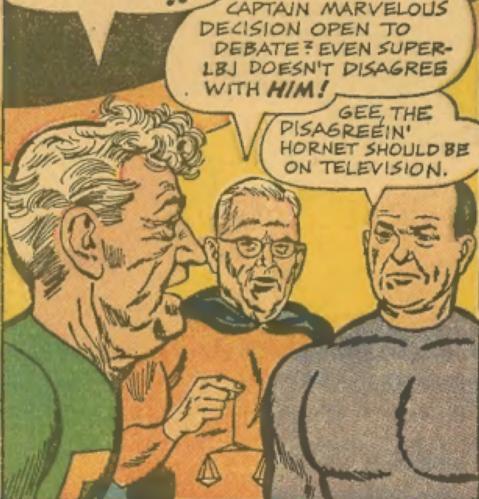


WELLLL, IT MAY SOUND LIKE A WORKABLE
SOLUTION, BUT THEN, AN EMPTY WAGON
CAN MAKE A GREAT DEAL OF NOISE. NOW,
I WOULD LIKE TO PUT THIS BEFORE A
COMMITTEE, WHICH I WILL BE HAPPY TO
HEAD, AND THEN, AFTER A LEARNED DEBATE
WE CAN CAUCUS
AND VOTE!

SINCE WHEN IS A
CAPTAIN MARVELOUS
DECISION OPEN TO
DEBATE? EVEN SUPER-
LBJ DOESN'T DISAGREE
WITH HIM!

GEE, THE
PISAGREEIN'
HORNET SHOULD BE
ON TELEVISION.

IT WAS THEN AGREED THAT EACH MEMBER
OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SHOULD
ENDEAVOR TO LOCATE OUR MISSING
LEADER ON THEIR OWN. THE MEETING
WAS THEN CLOSED. HEARING NO ADD-
ITIONS OR CORRECTIONS, THESE MINUTES
STAND APPROVED AS READ.



THE SECRET MEETING DISBANDS AND THE SUPER MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SURREPTITIOUSLY LEAVE THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS...INTENT ON LOCATING THEIR MISSING SUPER LEADER AND AVERTING A BOBMAN AND TEDDY TAKEOVER AT ALL COST...

F.O.R.D.!!

NOW, DISGUISED AS THAT DO GOODER WHIZ KID, BILLY BOY I CAN SECRETLY SEARCH FOR OUR MISSING LEADER.



WELLLL... YOU CAN GO YOUR WAY... BUT I'LL GO MINE! I'M GOING TO FORM A COMMITTEE!

MAH MAGIC GLASS WONDABIRD PLANE IS READY. IT BETTAH BE! IT WOULDN'T DEAH DISAGREE WITH ME ALL.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... THE SHADOWER KNOWS: HOW IS THE SHADOWER SUPPOSED TO KNOW ANYTHING IF NOBODY TELLS HIM ANYTHING?

LOOK! IT'S THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! THEY'LL SAVE US!

GOOD LUCK G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE IN MY SECRET PRESSROOM.



RIDE, PURE WHITE STALLION! I'M THE PHANTASM, THE SECRET MASTER OF THE INTERNATIONAL JUNGLES. I MUST BE SECRET... NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE HEARD OF ME!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN AS THE BOBCAVE...

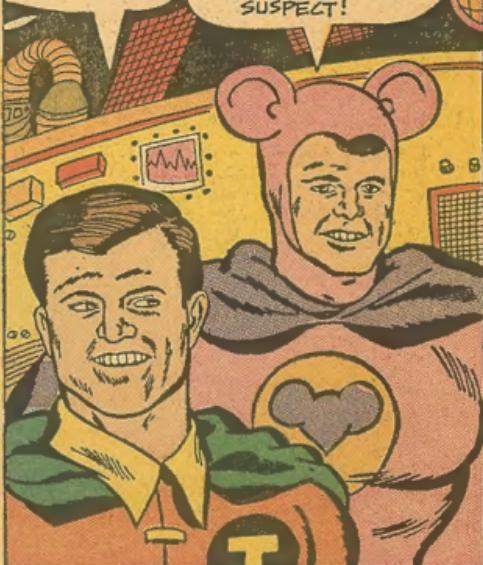
... AND THE SEARCH BY THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FOR THE MISSING SUPERBJ CONTINUES WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE WHEREABOUTS OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE STILL UNKNOWN. THAT'S IT FROM HERE. GOODNIGHT, SUPERDAVID.

GOODNIGHT,
SUPERCHET.



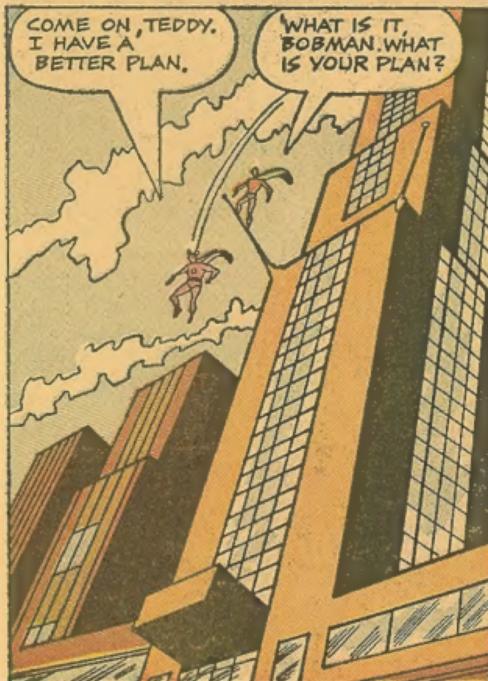
BUT BOBMAN!
WHAT IF THE
G.R.E.A.T.
SOCIETY FINDS
US AS WELL?

THEY WOULD NEVER
THINK OF LOOKING FOR
US HERE! WHY, NEW
YORK IS THE LAST
PLACE THEY WOULD
SUSPECT!



COME ON, TEDDY.
I HAVE A
BETTER PLAN.

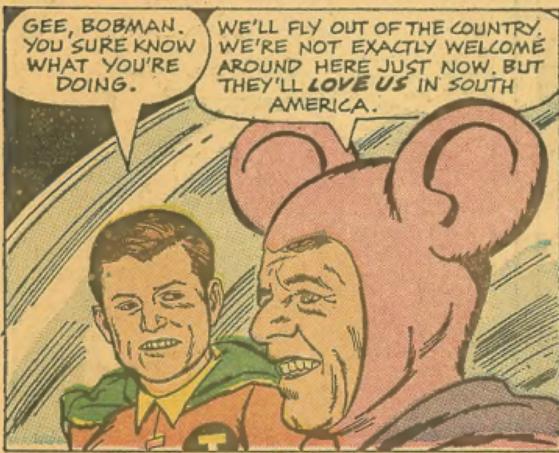
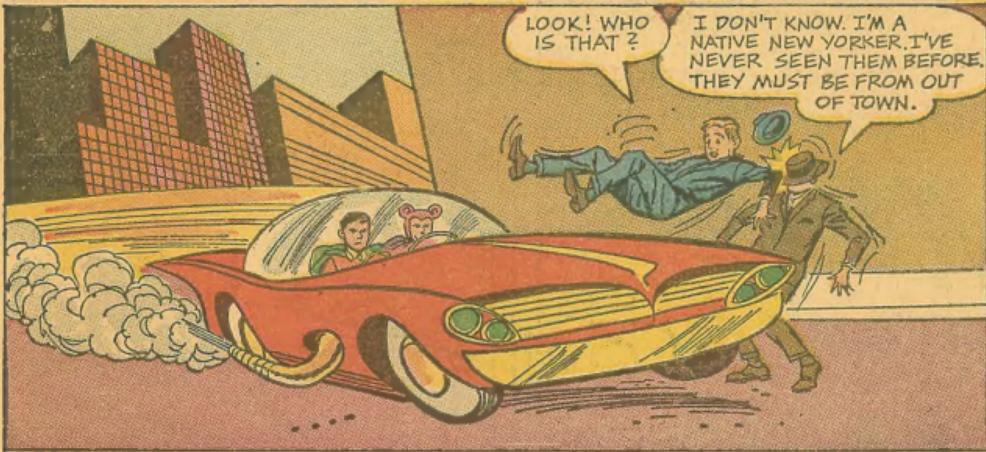
WHAT IS IT,
BOBMAN. WHAT
IS YOUR PLAN?



WE'LL TAKE THE BOBMOBILE OUT TO OUR
SECRET AIRPORT WHERE WE KEEP THE
BOBPLANE. WITH IT WE CAN FLY ANY-
PLACE WE WANT... LIKE SOUTH AMERICA
OR GERMANY OR BAASTON.

BAASTON?





BUT WHAT ABOUT THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, BOBMAN? THEY WON'T REST UNTIL THEY FIND US.



DON'T WORRY, TEDDY. I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT AT THIS VERY MOMENT THERE ARE SO MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD THAT THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY WON'T HAVE TIME TO BOTHER ABOUT US...

UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
HEH! HEH!

GOLLY, BOBMAN.
YOU SURE HAPPEN TO KNOW A LOT.



NOW, WHILE WE HEAD FOR THE SAFETY OF SOUTH AMERICA WE CAN LET THE SUPERVILLAINS TAKE CARE OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY!

**BOBMAN
1FOR
LEADER**

SUPERVILLAINS! BOBMAN IS RIGHT FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT AT THE FAR FLUNG CORNERS OF THE GLOBE, THE ARCH ENEMIES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, PREPARE TO ENGAGE IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY WHO DILIGENTLY SEARCH FOR SUPERLBJ...



THE PHANTASM MEETS **GAULLEFINGER**

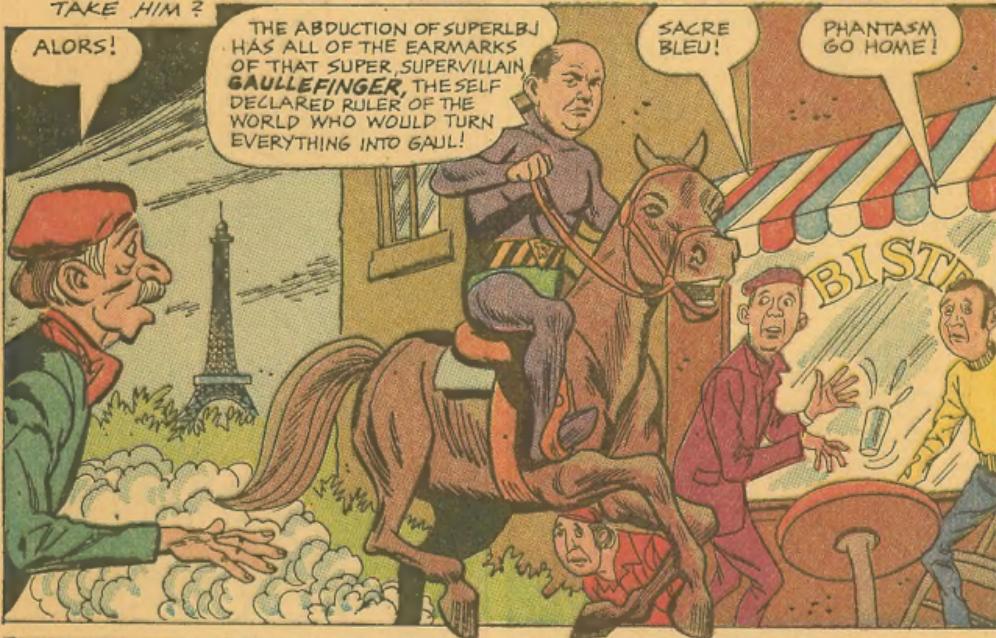
ONE BY ONE THE FORCES OF GOOD DEPLOY IN THEIR FRANTIC SEARCH FOR SUPERBJ. ALTHOUGH THEY KNOW THAT EVIL EVER LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN, PARTICULARLY SUPERVILLAINS, THEY STILL CONTINUE THEIR RIGHTEOUS QUEST. WHAT OF THE PHANTASM? INTO WHOSE EVIL CLUTCHES DOES HIS JOURNEY TAKE HIM?

ALORS!

THE ABDUCTION OF SUPERBJ HAS ALL OF THE EARMARKS OF THAT SUPER, SUPERVILLAIN GAULLEFINGER, THE SELF DECLARED RULER OF THE WORLD WHO WOULD TURN EVERYTHING INTO GAUL!

SACRE BLEU!

PHANTASM GO HOME!



I'LL USE ONE OF THEIR MODELS. THE NATIVES SEEM TO RESENT OUR 400 HORSEPOWER HORSES.

IS IT POSSIBLE? THE PHANTASM IS GOING TO CONFRONT GAULLEFINGER TO HIS NOSE!



I MUST HURRY!

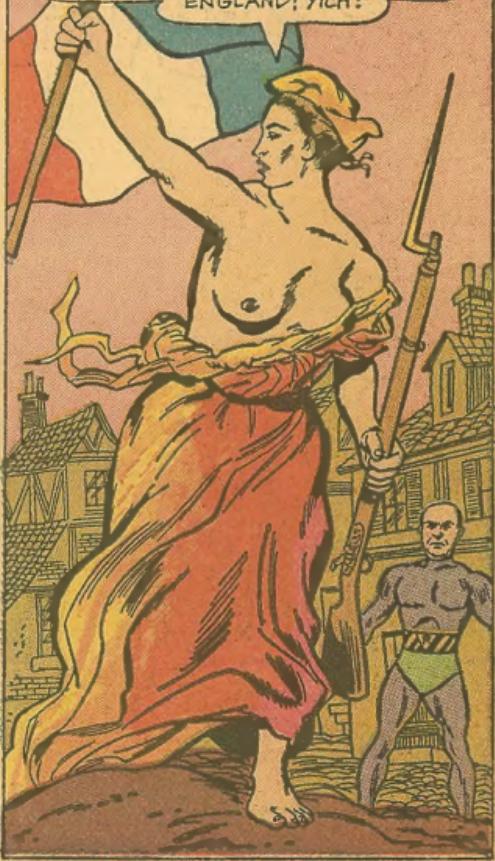


BUT MEANWHILE, IN HIS HEAVILY ARMED FORTRESS, THE PLOTTING GAULLEFINGER IS ALREADY AWARE OF THE ARRIVAL OF THE PHANTASM.

BRING THE INTRUDER TO ME! THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY MUST LEARN ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO RULES THE WORLD!



THERE HE IS! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM! IF WE FAIL, OUR MASTER WILL SEND US TO HIS BACKWARD PROVINCE, ENGLAND! YICH!



HIS POSITION SEEMS WEAK!

IT ALWAYS DOES!
TAKE HIM!



IT WORKED. THINKING THAT I AM WEAK, THEY ARE DOING PRECISELY WHAT I WANTED. I WISH SUPERBJ COULD SEE ME NOW!!



ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED INTO ONE PART...AHAI! YOU HAVE HIM!
BRING HIM TO ME!



DOESN'T THE SO
CALLED G.R.E.A.T.
SOCIETY KNOW
THE WORLD IS
MINE?



SUPERLBJ! THAT UPSTART! I DO NOT
RECOGNIZE HIM. YOU WILL NOT FIND
HIM HERE. TAKE HIM TO THE
GAULBOMB!



THE GAULBOMB! WHAT SORT OF EVIL
DEVICE CAN THAT BEZ AND IS IT POWER-
FUL TO STOP THE PHANTASM?

THEN IT IS TRUE! HE DOES HAVE THE
GAULBOMB...AND HE WILL USE IT TO
TURN THE WORLD INTO GAUL. MY
MISSION HAS BEEN IN VAIN. I AM
TRAPPED! ONLY SUPERLBJ CAN
SAVE ME NOW!

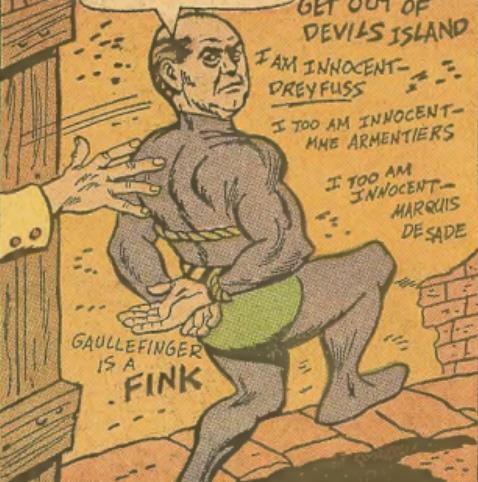
GET OUT OF
DEVIL'S ISLAND

I AM INNOCENT—
GREYFUFF

I TOO AM INNOCENT—
MME ARMENTIERS

I TOO AM
INNOCENT—
MARQUIS
DESADÉ

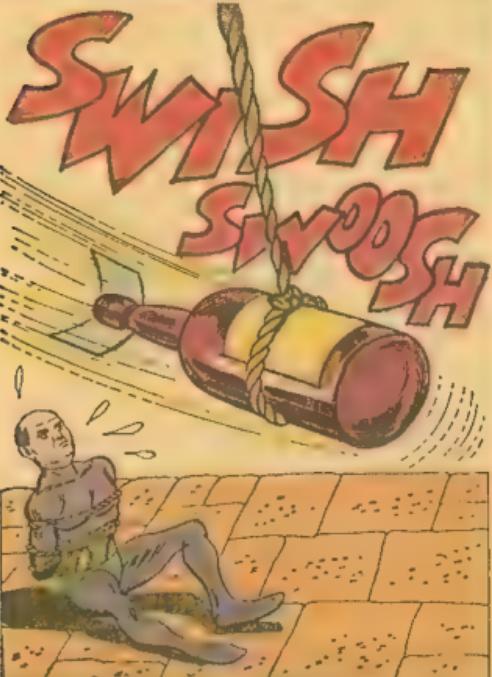
GAULEFINGER
IS A
FINK



THE WORLD WOULD NOT LISTEN BEFORE
I INVENTED THE GAULBOMB... NOW
THEY MUST! LOWER THE BOMB!



I CAN'T MOVE...
IT'S COMING CLOSER
...CLOSER...



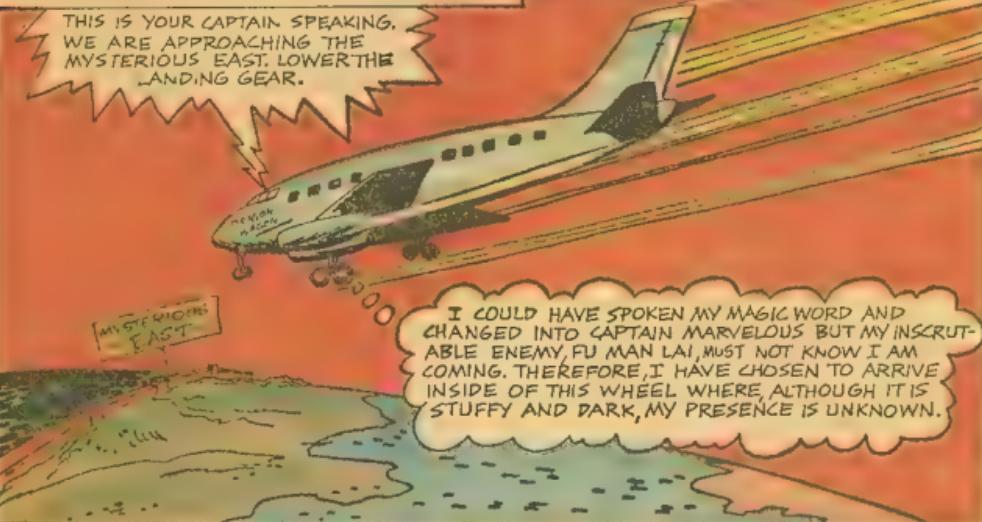
GREAT SCOT! A NATO BUG IT'LL
SEVER THE SINGLE STRAND OF
THREAD THAT HOLDS THE BOMB!
IT'S UP TO THE REST OF THE G.R.E.A.T.
SOCIETY TO FIND SUPER-BJ.
I'M DOOMED!



CAPTAIN MARVELOUS CONFRONTS....

FU MAN LAI!

IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS BILLY BOY, CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS STOWED AWAY ON BOARD A LARGE, TRANSPACIFIC JET THAT WHISKS HIM UNSEEN TO THE MYSTERIOUS EAST WHERE THE INSCRUTABLE FU MAN LAI, POSSESSOR OF THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON, CARRIES OUT HIS NEFAIRIOUS SCHEMES AND INTRIGUES FOR WORLD DOMINATION!



BUT WHAT IS THIS? TRUE TO HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS, THE EVILLEST SUPERVILLAIN IN THE WORLD HAS MYSTERIOUSLY LEARNED OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS'S ARRIVAL...AND HE IS PREPARED!

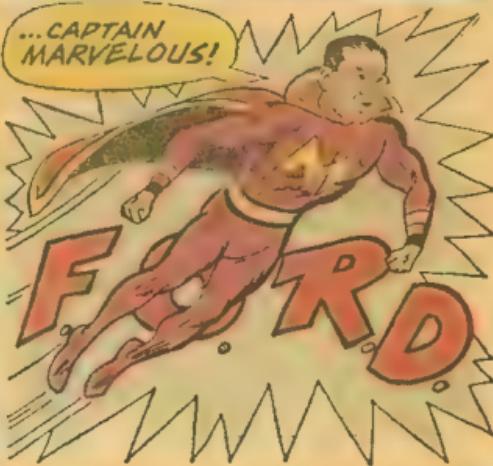
THE FOOLISH WEST WILL NEVER FATHOM OUR MYSTERIOUS WAYS HERE IN THE EAST. PREPARE TO LAUNCH ROCKETS!



THE ROCKETS FLY SKYWARD... AND HIT THEIR MARK!



THAT INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN HAS DISCOVERED ME! THIS IS A JOB FOR...



TEE HEE! IT IS AS I PLANNED. CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS FALLEN INTO MY CLUTCHES AT LAST. AT MY SIGNAL THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON WILL BE UPON HIM ... WHILE I FURTHER MY EVIL PLANS OF CONQUEST.



SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A BUGLE CALLS FORTH THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON...

I'M TO LATE... THE SIGNAL FOR THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON HAS BEEN SOUNDED!



THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, FANATICAL CHINESE ARMY. I'LL HAVE TO STAND THEM OFF ALONE. ALTHOUGH IT'S TOO LATE NOW, I SHOULD HAVE CLOSED DOWN THEIR BASES AS AN ECONOMY MOVE LONG AGO!



THIS MAY TAKE LONGER THAN I THOUGHT
THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, FANATICAL CHINESE ARMY IS NO ORDINARY FOE.
BUT THEN...



NEITHER IS CAPTAIN MARVELOUS
AN ORDINARY SUPER HERO!



BUT WHILE I FIGHT ALONE TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM THE SCHEMING DESIGNS OF FU MAN LAI BY BATTLING THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, BUT FANATICAL CHINESE ARMY... THE OTHER SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY MUST FIND SUPERLBJ!



WHILE IN THE MEANTIME...

GEE, BOBMAN! LOOK AT ALL OF THE PEOPLE.
GOSH! IT'S TOO BAD THEY CAN'T VOTE
FOR US!

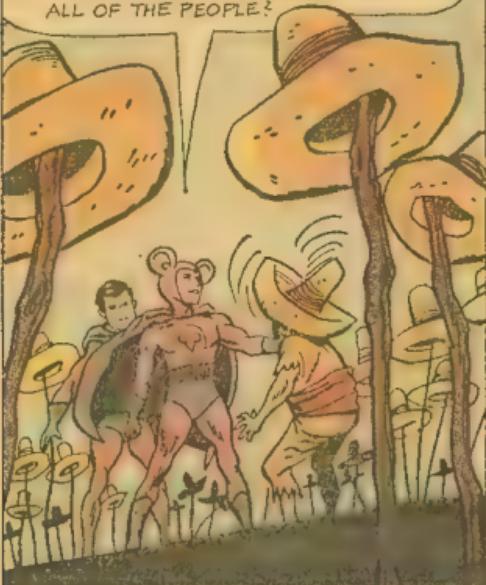


WELL, IF THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GET OUT THERE AMONG THEM FOR SOME PICTURES. THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER BIG WITH THE FOLKS BACK IN MY HOME STATE.

WHICH ONE?

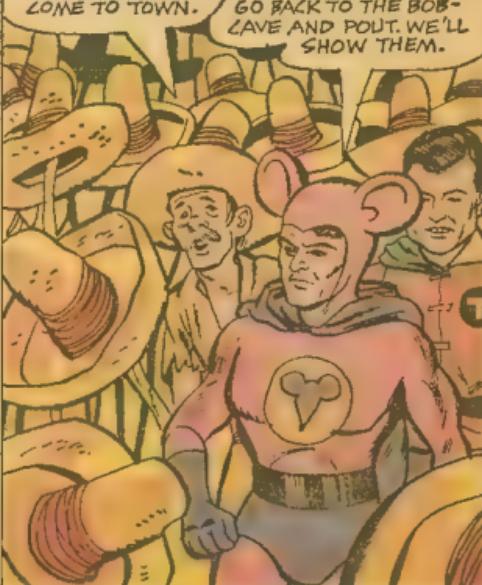


HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
I CAN'T HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH
A BUNCH OF STICKS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TO LOVE US DOWN HERE. WHERE ARE
ALL OF THE PEOPLE?



THEY ARE AT THE AIRPORT, SEÑOR.
EES A RUMOR THAT TREEKY DEEKY IS
COME TO TOWN.

TREEKY DEEKY! WHY
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO
GET HIS PICTURE TAKEN.
COME ON, TEDDY. LET'S
GO BACK TO THE BOB-
CAVE AND POUT. WE'LL
SHOW THEM.



U.N. MAN MEETS DR. NYET AND THE SICKO KID!

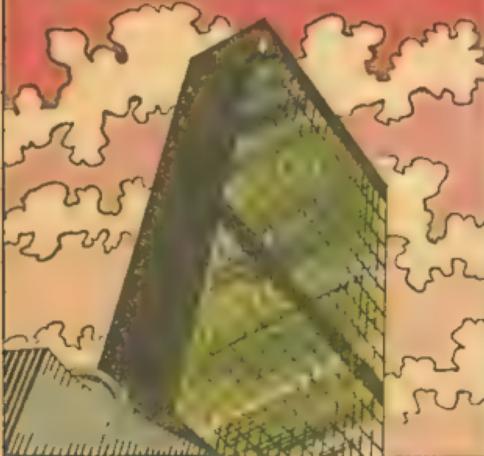
THNGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! WITH ITS MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS IN THE PASTARDLY CLUTCHES OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPER-VILLAINS, WITH ROBMAN AND TEDDY ON THE WAY BACK TO THE BOBCLAVE AND WITH SUPERLBJ HIMSELF STILL MISSING, THE SITUATION GROWS WORSE! AT THIS FRY MOMENT, ON A SMALL ISLAND ONLY NINETY MILES FROM THE HOME OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, TWO MORE VILLAINS PLOT A MAIMOUS PLOT!

NOW IS OUR CHANCE, SICKO KID WITH THE G.R.E.A.T.

SI SENOR DOCTOR NYET! BUT FOORST I MUST FEENISH THE EENING AND BESIDES MY GRANDE SOCIETY EES ALLEEN MAMI BEEACH FOR THE WEENTER.



HEADQUARTERS! THE ONE PLACE ON EARTH WHERE I CAN OPERATE WITHIN THE LAW!



LATER...

THEY WEE NEVER THEENK TO LOOK FOR US HERE! WE HAVE SO MANY BOTAS LEAVING MY GREAT SOCIETY LATELY.



MEANWHILE, UNSUSPECTING UN MAN PREPARES A PLEA TO THE ASSEMBLED HEADQUARTERS DELEGATES FOR THE RETURN OF SUPERBJ...

MY ONLY HOPE TO FIND SUPERBJ LIES IN THIS SPEECH TO THE ASSEMBLED DELEGATES I MUST MAKE IT UNINTERRUPTED!



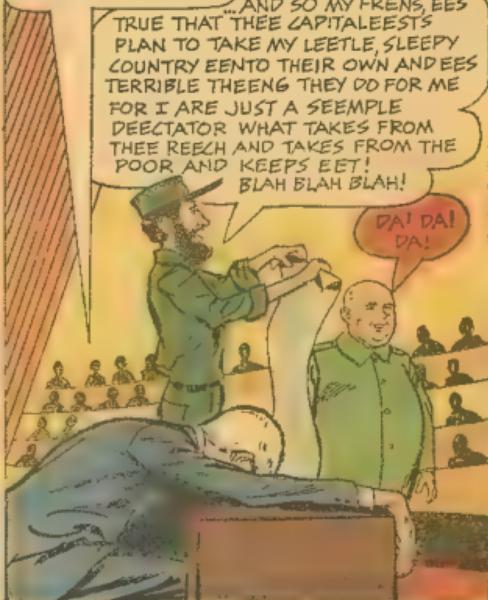
I HAVE PREPARE A SPICH! EES BEEOOTIFUL SPICH...YOU WEEL LISTEN!

NYET!
NYET!
NYET!

I CAN'T STOP HIM. I AM SWORN NOT TO USE VIOLENCE. THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO...
I AM TRAPPED!

...AND SO MY FREN, EES TRUE THAT THEE CAPITALEESTS PLAN TO TAKE MY LEETLE, SLEEPY COUNTRY EENTO THEIR OWN AND EES TERRIBLE THEENG THEY DO FOR ME FOR I ARE JUST A SEEMPLE DEECTATOR WHAT TAKES FROM THEE REECH AND TAKES FROM THE POOR AND KEEPS EET!
BLAH BLAH BLAH!

DA! DA!
DA!



WONDERBIRD VS. CHEEFMAN

GRAHAM CAVOY ENTERS THE KITCHEN OF THE GREAT CHEEFMAN'S HOME.

THAT CORPULENT VILLAIN, CHEEFMAN, IS AT HIS STEAMY LAR...

MAH WORD! NEVAH IN MAH BORN DAYS
DID AH EVAH SEE SUCH AN EVIL DEN
AS THIS! AND THEAH, RECIPE'N LIKE
THE VILLAIN HE IS, MAH ARCH ENEMY
...CHEEFMAN!

ZIS GREAT SOCIETY! PFLU WHAT DO
ZEY KNOW OF ZEE FINEZ ZINGS OF
LIFE? NOSSING! ZEY ARE, HOW YOU
SAY "INSTANT SMALLLY" JADE'S WIFE I,
CHEEFMAN, ARE ZEE BLEU POTATOE ALA
FRANCAISE!



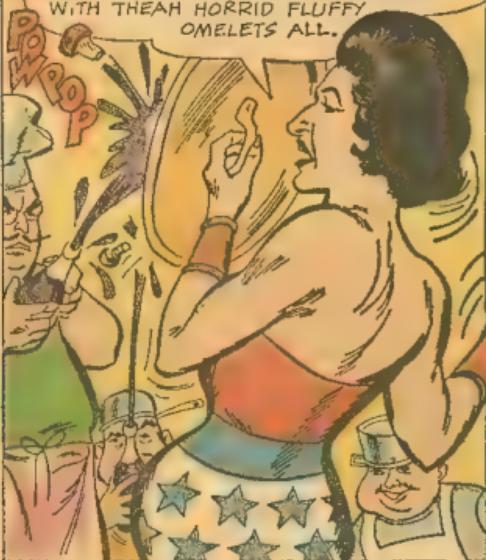
NOV AH HAVE YOU ALL, CHEEFMAN.. WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE WITH SUPAHLRU? TELL
ME RIGHT QUICK OR AH'LL MAKE SHOOT
WORK OF YOU ALL WITH MAH MAGIC
GOLDEN CAN OPENAH!

ALORS! IT IZZA
ONE - THEY CALL WONDERBIRD!
TO ZA BARRICADES! WE ARE
UNDER SESE!

ZOG ERBJI MON GARCON! I AV
NOSSING TO DO WEEZ HELM. EET EEZ
YOU, WONDERBIRD, WHAT EEZ NY, HOW YOU
SAY AFENGOURME! FIRE ZE FUZ LADE
WHEN READY, GARCON!



OH, LORDY! AH HAVE FALLEN INTO A TRAP! SUPAHLBJ IS NOT HEAH, YET AH MUST BATTLE WITH CHEFMAN OR HE AND HIS FAT LITTLE HENCHMEN ALL WILL UNDAHMINE THE **GREAT SOCIETY** WITH THEAH HORRID FLUFFY OMELETS ALL.

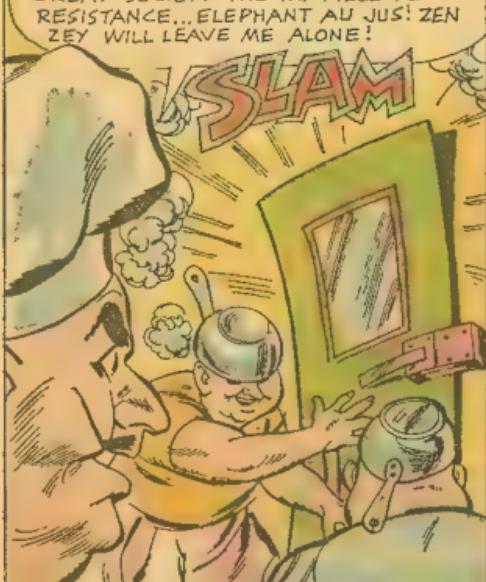


THEAH ARE TOO MANY FOR ME... OH, AH AM FALLIN'...

HEH HEH HEH. I HAVE PREPARE FOR ZIS MOMENT SINCE I COOK MY FIRS' GOOSE... NOW ZA WORL WILL KNOW ZA POWER I HAVE WIZ MY TOSS' CHEFMAN SALAD! CLOSE ZA DOOR!



ZIS IS MY MOMENT OF, HOW YOU SAY, MAIN COURSE! WIZ MY ARCH-GOURMET IN MY POWER... I SHALL RULE ZA GREAT SOCIETY WIZ MY PIECE DE RESISTANCE... ELEPHANT AU JUS! ZEN ZEY WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!



FIDDLE DEE DEE! AH AM SURROUNDED BY MAH ENEMIES... OUT THEAH... AND IN HEAH! AND SUPAHLBJ IS STILL MISSING. MAH WOMANS' INTUITION TELLS ME AH AM THE LAST OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY... OH MAH HEAVENS, WHAT EVAH WLL WE DO NOW?



**CAPTAIN FALCON MEETS THE... ALONG RANGER
AND TOGETHER THEY BATTLE.....**

GREAT HE IS NOT AND HE IS NOT A HERO. HE IS A THIEF. HE IS A VILLAIN.
DO NOT BELONG TO THE GREAT. HE IS A THIEF. HE IS A VILLAIN.

I MUST EVEN TRY TO GET ISOLATED FROM THE
MAINSTREAM OF THE GREAT... IT'S A MUST
STRIKE A BLOW FOR RIGHT! IT'S THE LEAST I
CAN DO THEY CAN... ME A SORRY LOSER



BUT FIRST N MY SECRET I SGU SE AS A
TRUE MEMBER OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY
I MUST INVOKE THE SPIRIT OF VICTORY
I HOPE THEY HEAR ME THIS TIME
WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP!



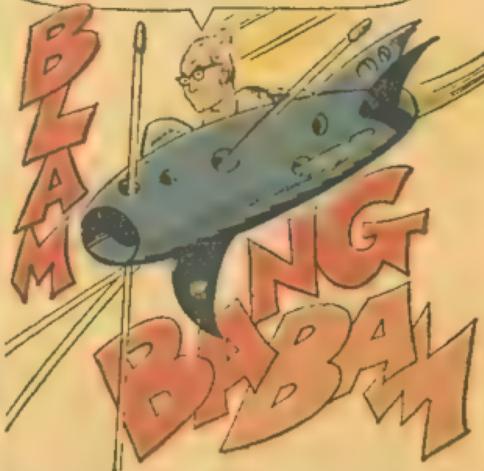
MY SUPERSONIC JET PLANE WOULD ME
HIGH OVER BLASTING CLOUDS,
SKIES ARE ABOVE THE WATERS,
OVER PINE MOUNTAINS, ABOVE
THE FLUTED PLANE OF FOREST SOFT.
THERE IS A FADING

WITH TWENTY SIX
MILLION PEOPLE
SUPPORTING ME...
WHO NEEDS A
LEFT WING?



THE STRANGE PLANE JR.'S CROSSES
THE EMPTY SKIES WHEN, SUDDENLY...

BULLETS! SILVER BULLETS! THEY CAN
MEAN ONLY ONE THING. SOMEBODY DOWN
THERE DOESN'T LIKE ME. MY PLANE IS
SHOT TO PIECES. BUT NOTHING CAN KEEP
COLONEL AMERICA FROM DEFENDING
HIMSELF. I'LL MEET MY UNKNOWN
ADVERSARY ON THE GROUND.

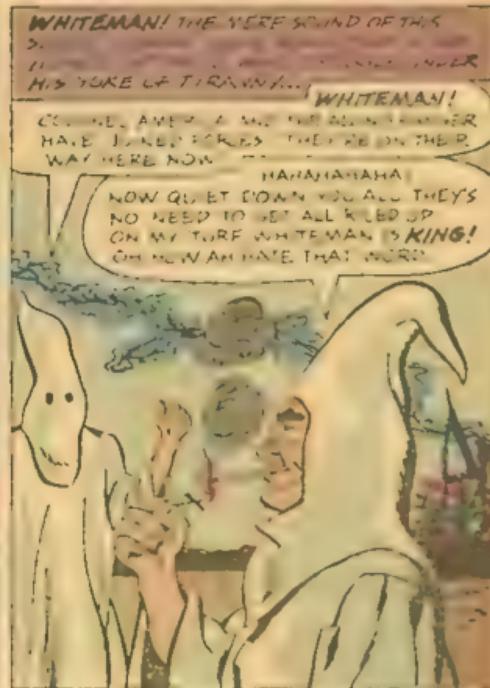


JUST AS I SUSPECTED! IT'S THE OUTLAW
WHO CLAIMS HE'S ON THE SIDE OF
JUSTICE... NONE OTHER THAN THAT
THREE TIME LOSER WHO KEEPS
COMING BACK FOR MORE...



...THE ALONE RANGER! I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN IT WAS YOU, ALONE RANGER WITH
THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY IN TROUBLE. WHO
ELSE WOULD BE SHOOTING IT FULL OF
HOLES WITH SILVER BULLETS DURING
A SILVER SHORTAGE? IT'S TIME WE
CAME FACE TO FACE.





LOOK OUT!
THERE'S DANGER
ON THE RIGHT!

KEEP YOUR OPINIONS TO
YOURSELF. AND TRY TO
SHOOT STRAIGHT FOR
ONCE IN YOUR LIFE.

BLAM

BAM

KEEP IT UP, COLONE... AMERICA! WE MAY
WHIP THEM YET... BUT THEN, ON THE
OTHER HAND, THEY MAY BEAT US!

MY SECRET WEAPON
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THEM.

ALL RIGHT, WHITEMAN,
WHERE'S OUR
LEADER? WHERE
IS SUPERLBJ?

SUPERLBJ?
YOU ALL MUST BE
FROM OUT OF TOWN...
AND WE DON'T COTTON
TO CARPETBAGGERS.
THESE WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

BLINDED BY THE CUNNING TREACHERY
OF WHITEMAN, COLONEL AMERICA AND
THE ALONE RANGER ARE RENDERED
HELPLESS...

WE CAN'T TELL OUR
FRIENDS FROM OUR ENEMIES?
WE'RE TRAPPED!

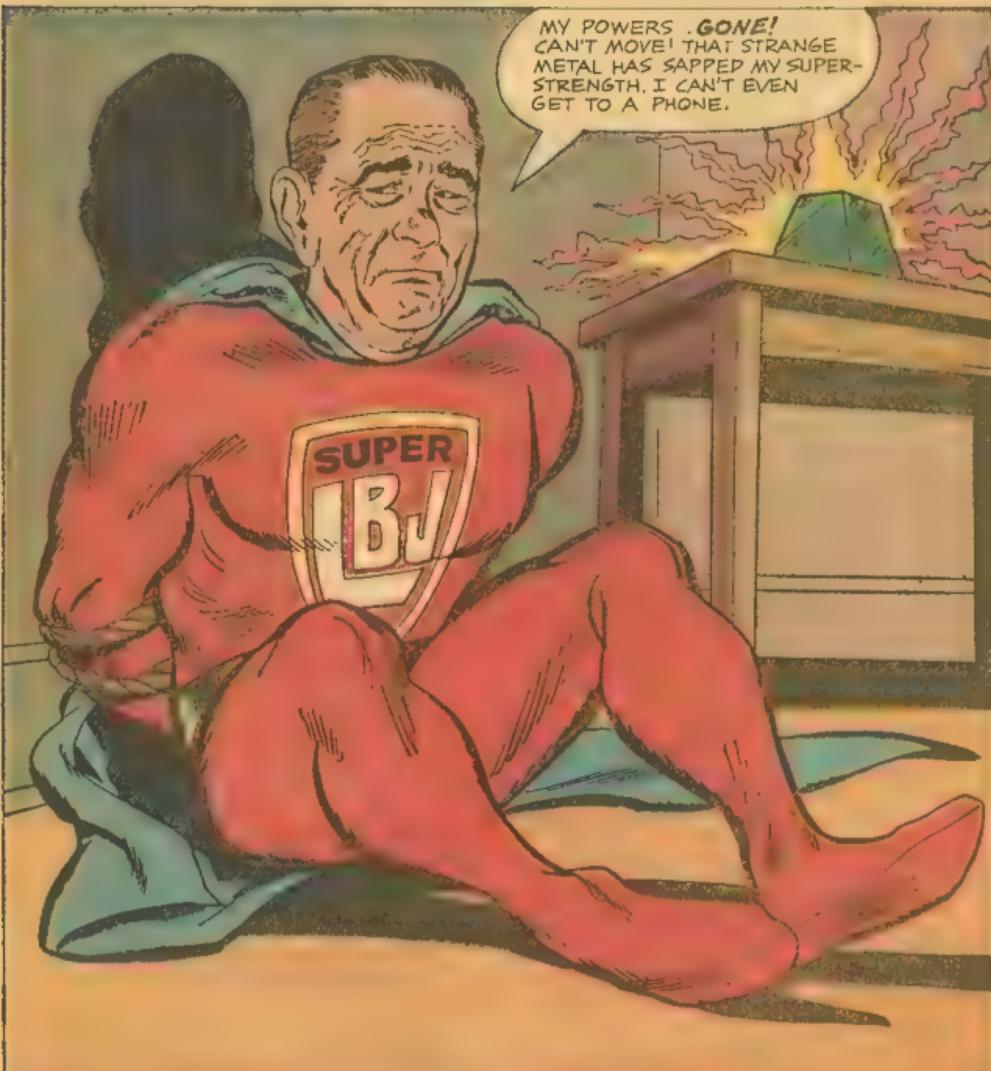
MIGHT
MAKES
RIGHT

HAHAHA! THAT'S
WHAT WE CALLS TURNIN'
THE OTHER SHEET! YOU'RE MY
PRISONERS! BUT JUST TO SHOW
YOUALL THAT WE IS FAIR...AH'M
TURNIN' YOU OVAH TO THE
SHERIFF. HE'S IMPARTIAL, HONEST
...AND MAH COUSIN!

SUPERLBJ RETURNS TO SAVE THE ENTIRE WORLD!!

THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED! EACH OF THE SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY HAS BEEN THWARTED IN HIS QUEST TO FIND THEIR GREAT LEADER, SUPERLBJ. THE ENTIRE WORLD HANGS ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER. IS THERE NO ONE LEFT? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE HAS BEEN DONE? WILL THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY CRUMBLE ONLY TO BE TAKEN OVER BY BOBMAN AND TEDDY WHO AT THIS VERY MOMENT ARE BIDING THEIR TIME IN THE BOBCAVER? BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS? UP IN THAT BUILDING! IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO! IT'S SUPERLBJ... GASP!

MY POWERS .GONE!
CAN'T MOVE! THAT STRANGE
METAL HAS SAPPED MY SUPER-
STRENGTH. I CAN'T EVEN
GET TO A PHONE.



SUPERLBJ'S POWER GONE! IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...YET IT IS! TO FIND OUT WHY, WE MUST GO BACK TO THE EARLY HOURS OF THIS FATE FILLED DAY...

HMM, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, CLARK. THOSE TWO RASCALS, BOBMAN AND TEDDY, HAVE BEEN MIGHTY QUIET LATELY...AND I DON'T WANT THEM TO BE MIGHTY ANYTHING. CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...YOU CAN USE MY PHONE. THE RED ONE.

THE RED ONE? GOSH, THANKS, CHIEF!

BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

IF HE KNEW WHERE THOSE NEWS LEAKS WERE COMING FROM HE'D GO BACK TO USING HIS SUPERW.H.I.S.T.E.R. TO CALL HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY TOGETHER... NOW IS THE TIME FOR BUSINESSMAN TO STRIKE!

I'LL SEND UP THE INFLATION BALLOON...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS. WHEN YOU SEE HIM... DROP THE ALCUFE!

ALCUFE! THAT STRANGE MIXTURE OF ALUMINUM, COPPER AND STEEL INVENTED BY BUSINESSMAN AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAP SUPERLBJ'S POWERS!

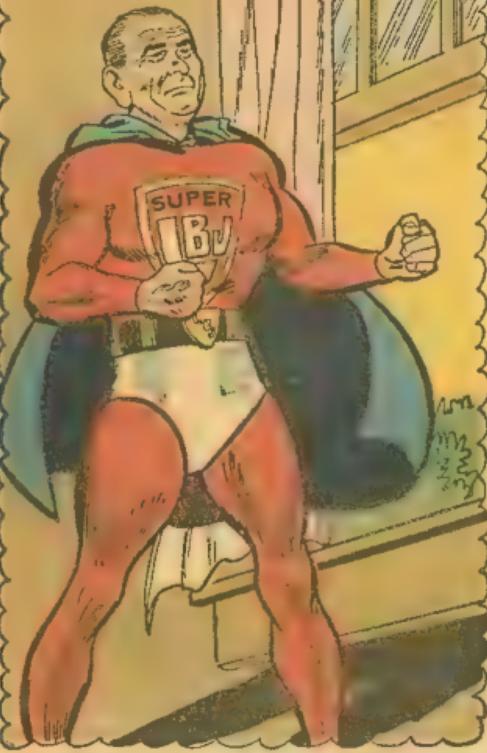
WE'VE DONE IT! SOON SUPERLBJ WILL BE IN BUSINESSMAN'S POWER

SWOOOSH!

YES YES YES YES



BUT FIRST, BEFORE I MEET WITH MY G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY I MUST FLY OVER THE COUNTRY TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT EVERYTHING IS IN REALLY GREAT SHAPE!



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL THAT GUY THIS ISN'T A COUNTRY CLUB ANYMORE?

FORE!



BUT DIRECTLY OVERHEAD AND UNKNOWN TO SUPERIBU IS THE DEADLY BLOCK OF ALCUFE.

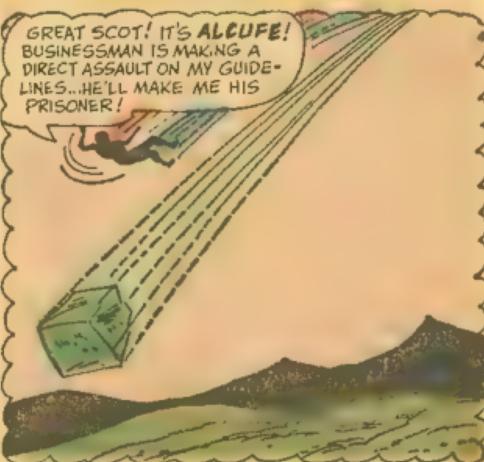
I SEE HIM!
ALCUFE... AWAY!



SOMETHING IS WRONG... I'M GETTING WEAK... MY POWERS SEEM TO BE DRAINING AWAY...



GREAT SCOT! IT'S ALCUFE! BUSINESSMAN IS MAKING A DIRECT ASSAULT ON MY GUIDE-LINES... HE'LL MAKE ME HIS PRISONER!



AND SO IT WAS THAT SUPERLBJ WAS CAPTURED AND MADE THE PRISONER OF BUSINESSMAN...

HE HAS ME TRAPPED ON WALL STREET...BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? TICKER TAPE! I'M SAVED! THE ONE POWER THAT BUSINESSMAN HAS NO CONTROL OVER IS MY SUPERSUCTION! IF I CAN JUST.....



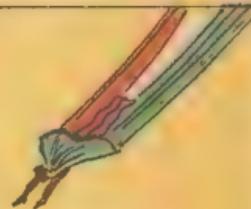
I'VE DONE IT! NOW, WITH THE ALGUFÉ COVERED IT HAS NO POWER OVER ME. MY STRENGTH CAN RETURN...AND JUST IN TIME TO...



SAVE THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY WHICH MY SUPERVISION AND SUPERHEARING AND SUPERFEELING TELL ME IS IN GREAT DANGER!! UP..UP... AND AWAY!



WHAT! Z HE'S ESCAPED!



THAT'S NOT A BIRD.... AND IT'S NOT A PLANE IT'S....IT'S
SUPERLBJ!!



YOU'VE BEEN A BAD BOY AGAIN, BUSNESSMAN. FOR THAT YOU GO TO JAIL, GO DIRECTLY TO JAIL. DO NOT PASS GO AND DO NOT COLLECT \$200!!

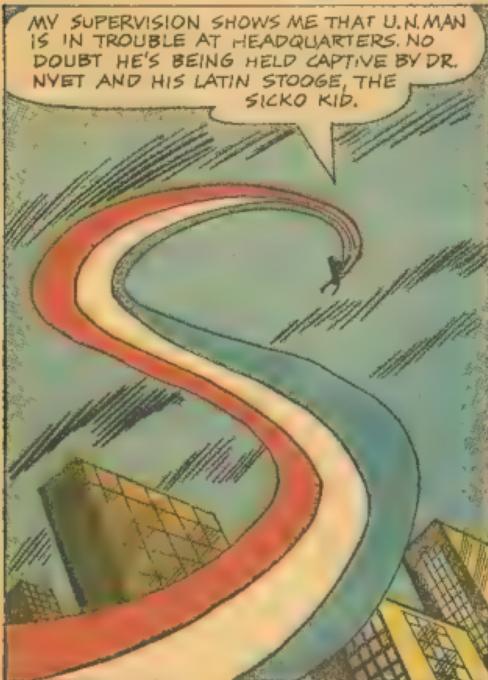


CHIEFELSTICEMAN WILL KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL YOU LEARN TO PLAY THE GAME MY WAY, BUS NESSMAN.

HE WON'T GET OUT OF JAIL FREE UNTIL HE DOES, SUPERLBJ!



MY SUPERVISION SHOWS ME THAT U.N.MAN IS IN TROUBLE AT HEADQUARTERS. NO DOUBT HE'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY DR. NYET AND HIS LATIN STOOGE, THE SICKO KID.



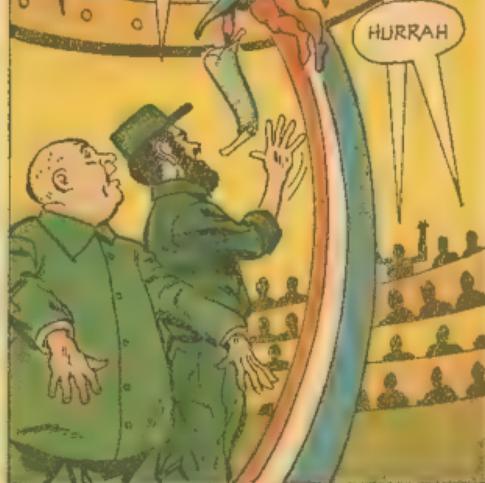
NYET!
NYCT!
NYER!

AIIIEEE!
WEETHOUT
MY SPICH
I ARE
NOTHING!

THAT WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU TWO AND
SAVE THE HEMIS-
PHERE AT THE
SAME TIME.

HOOORAY

HURRAH



THEN, SOUTH TO THE CHI VILLAIN KNOWN AS WHITEMAN...

NO! HE'S FREE!

I THOUGHT I HAD TAUGHT YOU BOYS A LESSON YOU CAN'T BE A SUPERHERO WITH JUST A LOT OF FRIENDS. YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A MAJORITY OF 'EM.



QUICKLY FLYING TO THE SIDE OF WONDERBIRD ...

AH NEVAH WANT TO SEE ANOTH A ARTICHOKE HEART AS LONG AS AH LIVE!

WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY IS GOOD FOR YOU, CHEFMAN!

BLONK!



FLYING FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, SUPERLBJ LEAPS THE OCEAN IN A SINGLE BOUND...

I COULD USE SOME HELP, SUPERLBJ. BUT NOW, WITH FU MAN LAI INOPERATIVE I CAN CLOSE DOWN THIS UNDERCLAD, POORLY FED BUT FANATIC CHINESE ARMY.

THIS IS WHAT WE MEAN WHEN WE SAY, GUNS AND BUTTER, YOU INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN! NOW TO RESCUE PHANTASM!!



WITH MORE POWER THAN A LOCOMOTIVE,
SUPERLBJ CRASHES THROUGH THE WALLS
OF GAULLEFINGERS FORTRESS...

JUST IN TIME, SUPERLBJ
IN ANOTHER SECOND THE
GAULLEBOMB WOULD
HAVE GONE OFF.

NOT LIKE LY PHANTASM.
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT
THE TECHNICIANS WHO
CONSTRUCTED THIS
EVIL DEVICE WERE
TRAINED IN OUR
SOCIETY!



AND NOW, AS THE LAST OF THE SUPERVILLAINS
LIES BEATEN, SUPERLBJ FLEES BACK TO THE
SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO
THAT SELECT FEW, THE HEADQUARTERS OF
THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...

WHY! THAT SOCIETY
IS GREAT... BUT I MUST
GUARD IT WELL!



I'LL GET RID OF THE
GAULLEBOMB JUST IN
CASE.. WITHOUT IT, GAULLEFINGER
IS JUST ANOTHER SUPER-
VILLAIN WITH A BIG
NOSE.



... WHERE THE EMERGENCY MEETING
SCHEDULED FOR THIS MORNING IS
ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...

HURRAY! THREE
CHEERS FOR THE
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY!
RAH RAH RAH!



BOBMAN AND TEDDY RETURN

BUT IS THE THREAT ENDED? THE SUPERVILLAINS OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN MOMENTARILY QUASHED BY THE EFFORTS OF THE MIGHTY SUPERBJ AND HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY.

YOU ARE ALL PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I HAVE ASKED YOU HERE TODAY. IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT TWO OF OUR MEMBERS BOBMAN AND TEDDY HAVE BEEN DISSENTING OF LATE. WE WILL, HOWEVER, SEE TO IT THAT THEY RETURN TO THE FOLD.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO DO THAT SHADOWER?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? HE DOESN'T TELL ME ANYTHING! I'M ONLY SECOND-IN-COMMAND.



CLARK! PUT THROUGH A CALL TO GERMANY, SOUTH AMERICA, BAASTON AND NEW YORK!

RIGHT, CHIEF.

NEW YORK?

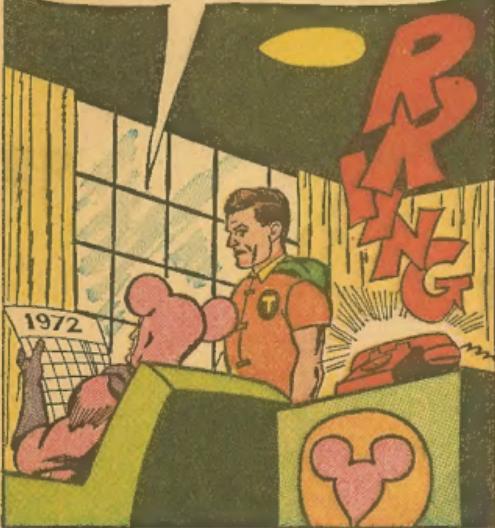


SUPERLBJ'S CALL TO NEW YORK COMES AS NO REAL SURPRISE TO THE TWO SECRET SUPER HEROES HIDING IN THE BOBCAVE...

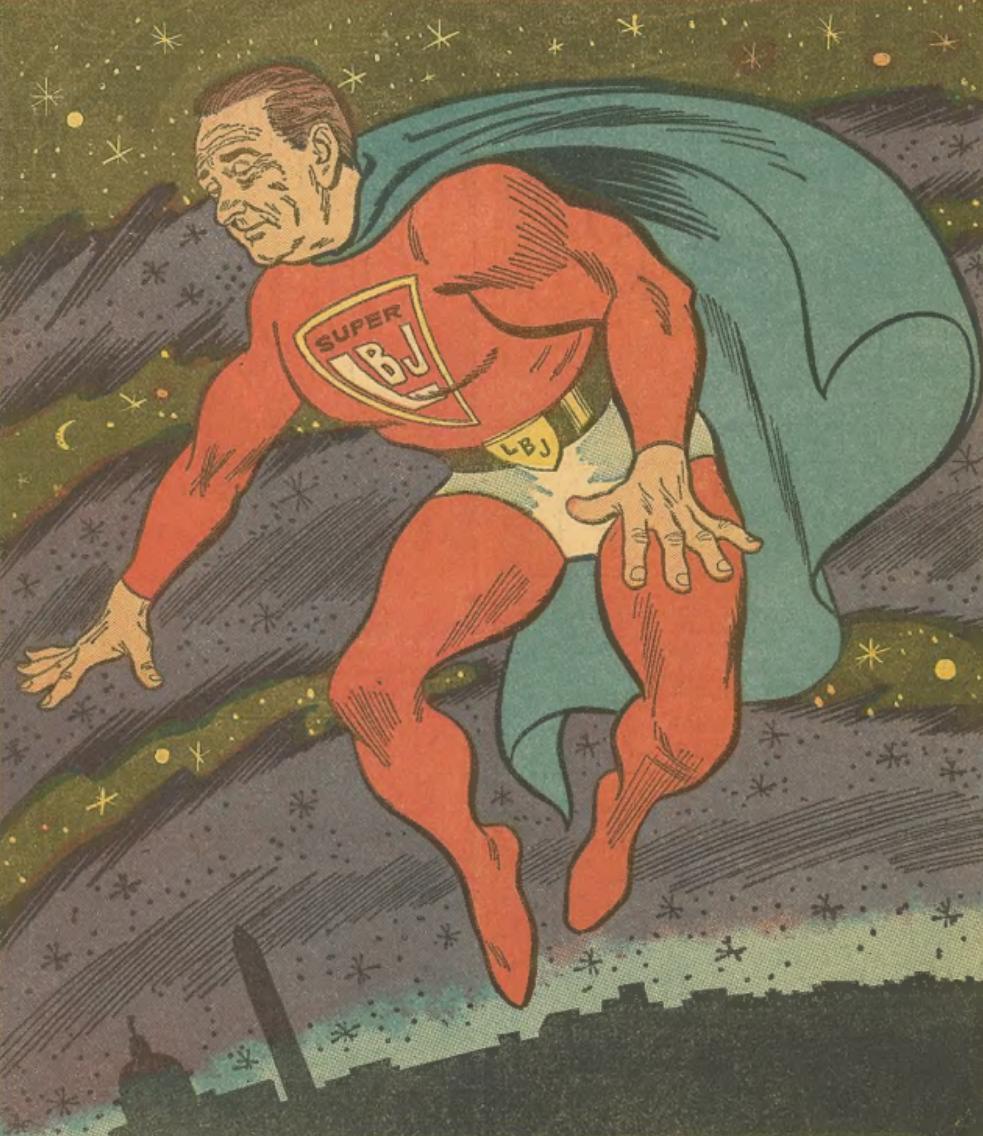
GET THAT PHONE, TEDDY.
I'M DOING SOME HOMEWORK. LET'S SEE,
FOUR AND FOUR MAKES EIGHT...

GOSH, BOBMAN, IT'S FOR YOU. IT'S SUPER-LBJ. GEE, HIM AND HIS SUPERPOWERS. HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT WE'RE UPTO.

GREAT SCOT!
THE MAN'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



AND SO, AS ANOTHER AVERAGE DAY IN THE WORK OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY DRAWS TO A CLOSE, THE ENTIRE WORLD SLEEPS CONTENT AND SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT IS SAFE FROM SUPERVILLAINS SO LONG AS OUR HERO, THE MAN WITH THE SUPERPOWERS, IS ON THE JOB!



BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW? IS THE THREAT OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY REALLY ENDED? WILL THEY CONTINUE THEIR SECRET PLANS TO TAKE OVER THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. AND WHAT OF THE MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF SUPERLBJ IN THE SECOND G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY COMIC BOOK! COMING SOON!

**SUPER LBJ'S
BACK AND THE
GREAT SOCIETY'S
GOT HIM!**

ONE FOR ALL...
ALL FOR ONE!

You're in the SUPERLBJ
GENERATION!!

WITH SUPERLBJ...
RELIEF IS JUST
A MINUTE AWAY!!

THE
**GREAT SOCIETY IS
FORTIFIED WITH
SUPER-ACTION!!**

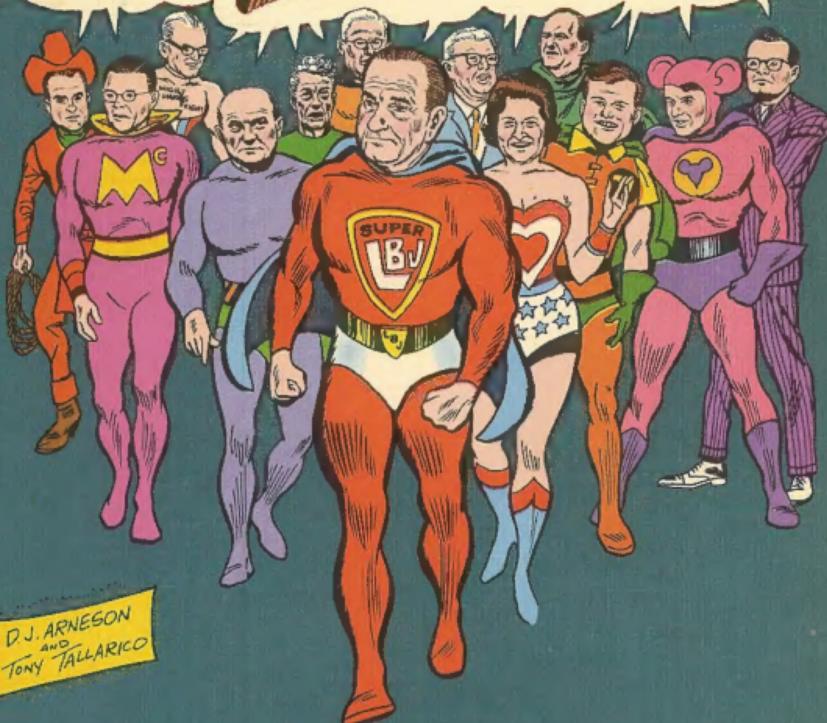
**SUPER VILLAINS - NO!
GREAT SOCIETY - SI!**

The book that makes
our leader 10 feet tall!

10

**GUNS... BUTTER
AND LAUGHS!!**

FOR HEADACHE-TAKE ASPIRIN....FOR TENSION... TAKE
THE **GREAT SOCIETY** COMIC BOOK!!



D.J. ARNESEN
and
TONY TALLARICO